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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6H

'ENLIGHTENMENT'

by

Barbara Clegg

EPISODE FOUR

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"DOCTOR WHO" - 'ENLIGHTENMENT' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
TEGAN
BLACK GUARDIAN
WHITE GUARDIAN
WRACK
MANSELL
MARRINER
STRIKER

N/S:

HELMSMAN
BUCCANEER OFFICERS
BUCCANEERS
SPANISH SAILOR
GUESTS
STRIKER'S CREWMEMBERS

* * * * *

SETS:

Wrack's Ship Composite:

Alleyway
Grid Room
Wheelhouse
Alleyway near Danger Door (Grid Room)
Stateroom

Striker's Ship Composite:

Wheelhouse
Alleyway outside Tegan's Cabin
Tegan's Cabin
Alleyway with Companion Ladder
Focsle

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Deck of Striker's Ship
Deck of Wrack's Ship

Model Shots:

Launch
Lights floating in space
Wrack's Ship
Striker's Ship

* * * * *

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. WRACK'S SHIP. CORRIDOR
NEAR "DANGER" DOOR. DARK

THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH
ARE PUSHED ALONG THE
CORRIDOR BY MANSELL AND
HIS MEN.

2. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK

WRACK HAS SETTLED DOWN.

SHE CASTS AN EYE OVER
THE JEWEL ONE MORE TIME

WRACK: (PLEASANTLY) Where were we?
Oh yes -

(AS THOUGH GIVING A
CUE)

"Have you heard of time standing
still?..."

(WRACK SNAPS HER
FINGERS.

TEGAN COMES OUT OF
IT AND GOES ON
TALKING AS THOUGH
THERE HAD BEEN NO
INTERRUPTION)

TEGAN: ...Yes. It's just an expression.
It's... (BREAKING OFF) why
have you brought me here?

WRACK: I was taking you to meet
someone. But they seem to have gone.

TEGAN: I'd like to rejoin the party.
Please.

WRACK: Of course. I would also like to
speak to the Doctor. The image
of him in your mind is quite
intriguing.

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(TEGAN GIVES A
SUSPICIOUS LOOK, BUT
WRACK SMILES
BLANDLY.

THEY MOVE OFF)

N.B. No pages 4-12
No scenes 3-6

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7. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM.

(WRACK AND TEGAN STAND
IN THE ENTRANCE
SURVEYING THE
ROOM)

TEGAN: I can't see him anywhere.

WRACK: But there is Marriner -
longing for your company.

(WE CATCH SIGHT OF
MARRINER PUSHING
EAGERLY THROUGH THE
GATHERING TO GET TO
TEGAN)

TEGAN: Yes -

WRACK: Don't let me keep you.

(SHE GOES.

MARRINER REACHES
TEGAN'S SIDE)

MARRINER: I've been looking for you
everywhere.

TEGAN: Really.

MARRINER: I was worried. Where did
Wrack take you?

TEGAN: The wheelhouse.

(WE SEE WRACK EXIT
FROM THE ROOM)

MARRINER: You're unharmed?

TEGAN: Of course.

MARRINER: I was concerned for you.

TEGAN: Thank you but it was unnecessary.

MARRINER: I missed you. I was concerned. I am empty without you.

(AS FAR AS TEGAN
IS CONCERNED HE
HAS GONE OVER THE
TOP)

TEGAN: Go away. Please.

MARRINER: You are life itself. Without you, I am nothing. Don't you understand?

TEGAN: (UNEASILY) What?

MARRINER: I'm empty. You give me being. (PASSIONATELY) I look into your mind and see life, energy, excitement. I want them. I want you. Your thoughts shall be my thoughts, and your feelings my feelings.

TEGAN: (SLIGHTLY SCARED) Wait a minute. Are you trying to tell me you're love?

MARRINER: (BLANK) Love? What is love? (URGENTLY) I want existence.

8. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH ARE
UNDER GUARD, AN
OFFICER AT ONE
SIDE, A BUCCANEER
AT THE OTHER, AND
WITH MANSELL IN
THE LEAD.

WRACK APPEARS
AROUND A CORNER.

THE PARTY HALTS)

MANSELL: I found them coming
out of the grid room.

(WRACK LOOKS AT
THEM BOTH.

TURLOUGH QUICKLY
STEPS FORWARD AND
POINTS AT THE
DOCTOR)

TURLOUGH: He's a spy!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT
HIM IN SURPRISE.

FOR A SECOND THEY
STARE AT EACH OTHER
IN SILENCE, THEN
TURLOUGH TURNS BACK
TO WRACK)

I saw him wandering around
and followed him.

(WRACK LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR)

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MANSELL: Then what were you
doing in the grid room.

TURLOUGH: I followed him in.

MANSELL: Why didn't you
summon help?

TURLOUGH: From where?
When you found me, I was
trying to apprehend him
myself.

(WRACK STEPS UP
TO THE DOCTOR
AND LOOKS INTO
HIS FACE)

WRACK: (SOFTLY) Spying,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'd hardly
call it spying. We were
welcomed as guests, given
the freedom of the ship.

WRACK: You think that
freedom extends to a door
marked "Danger"?

(TO TURLOUGH)

What should I do with your
friend the spy?

(THEY LOOK AT THE
DOCTOR)

TURLOUGH: Get rid of him.

WRACK: How?

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- 4/17 -

TURLOUGH: I meant, send
him back. Send them
all back to Striker.

WRACK: And what
about you?

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- 4/18 -

9. INT. STRIKER'S SHIP. THE WHEELHOUSE DARK

(ON THE SCANNER-SCREEN
WE SEE THE DOCTOR BEING
LEAD AWAY.

PULL BACK TO SHOW STRIKER
WATCHING THE SCREEN)

STRIKER: (MUTTERS) You
were warned, Doctor. Wrack
is not the best of hosts.

10. INT. ALLEYWAY WITH GUARD OF HONOUR. DARK.

(THE BUCCANEERS
PRESENTING
CUTLASSES ARE
STILL AT THEIR
STATIONS.)

TEGAN AND MARRINER
ARE BEING HUSTLED
OUT OF THE STATEROOM
BY TWO OFFICERS)

TEGAN: Alright, alright -
don't push.

(TEGAN CATCHES
SIGHT OF THE DOCTOR
WAITING IN MANSELL'S
CUSTODY AND HURRIES
TO HIM)

Where's Turlough?

MANSELL: You will board
the launch now.

TEGAN: What about Turlough?

THE DOCTOR: He's staying.

TEGAN: You can't let them
do that.

MANSELL: The launch. Now.

(THE TWO OFFICERS
DRAW THEIR SWORDS)

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

(HE STARTS OFF
DOWN THE
ALLEYWAY.

TEGAN AND
MARRINER LOOK
AT EACH OTHER
AND THEN FOLLOW
HIM, MANSELL
BRINGING UP THE
REAR.

TEGAN QUICKLY
CATCHES UP WITH
HIM)

TEGAN: You can't let them
keep him.

THE DOCTOR: You don't
understand. He wants to
stay. It was his own idea.

TEGAN: But why?

THE DOCTOR: Wrack mustn't
win the race. He's stayed
to prevent her.

TEGAN: You really think
that?

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
AND LOOKS AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: I think he wants
to prove himself At least
I hope so.

MANSELL: Move!

(THEY START WALKING
AGAIN)

11. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER STANDS
NEXT TO THE
HELMSMAN)

STRIKER: (TO HELMSMAN)
As soon as Mr. Marriner's
party is aboard, prepare to
get under way.

TELECINE 1:

Model Shot:

After a moment,
the launch separates
from Wrack's ship.

12. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE.

(WRACK IS POURING
DRINKS, AND
SMILING AT TURLOUGH
WHO STANDS, ABJECTLY
IN THE DOORWAY)

WRACK: Your friends have
gone.

TURLOUGH: Good riddance!

WRACK: Drink.

(SHE HANDS HIM A
GOBLET AND WATCHES
DETACHED AS HE SIPS
SOME OF IT)

My thanks for detecting the
spy. (SMILING) And
choosing to stay with me.

(TURLOUGH NODS, RATHER
PLEASED WITH HOW HE'S
DOING.

WRACK SITS.

TURLOUGH SUBSIDES ONTO
THE DIVAN)

(SITTING NEXT TO HIM) But I
wonder why.

TURLOUGH: I told you. I
like to be on the winning
side.

WRACK: Do you. You want to share the winnings?

TURLOUGH: Yes.

WRACK: Even if you're not sure what they are?

TURLOUGH: I'm sure the prize is a rich one.

WRACK: It is: Enlightenment.

TURLOUGH: In what way?

WRACK: Everything. When I have it, I will no longer depend on Ephemeral minds. Everything conceived, from the beginning of time to the end, will be clear to me. I shall create and destroy as I wish. I will never be bored again.

TURLOUGH: Destroy?

WRACK: Enlightenment brings whatever one desires. I desire to be amused. And I have a new toy to show you.

(SHE GOES OVER TO
THE PORT HOLE)

Come and see how I entertain
my guests -

(TURLOUGH CROSSES
OVER TO HER AND LOOKS
DOWN ONTO THE DECK
BELOW)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. The Deck of
Wrack's Ship. Dark.

BUCCANEERS in space suits
under the supervision
of TWO OFFICERS, are
carrying out a long
piece of wood.

They start rigging it
up over the side of
the ship.

13. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(AS BEFORE)

TURLOUGH: What are they
doing?

(WRACK SMILES
AT HIM)

WRACK: The plank. An
ingenious Ephemeral idea
for disposing of those who
stand in one's way.

(TURLOUGH GIVES HER
A STARTLED LOOK)

TELECINE 3:

Space.

MODEL SHOT of
Striker's ship.

14. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE TEGAN'S CABIN.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN
AND MARRINER, STOP
OUTSIDE TEGAN'S
ROOM)

TEGAN: I'm going to change.

(GLARING AT MARRINER)

I've had about enough of
this outfit.

MARRINER: (TO THE DOCTOR)
I must go back to the
wheelhouse. Nearly into
the final leg.

(THE DOCTOR KNOCKS
ON TEGAN'S DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLS) I'm
going to the wheelhouse.

15. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(WE SEE TEGAN'S
BED. SUDDENLY
THE TIARA IS
THROWN ONTO IT)

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) I'll join
you in a moment.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Deck of Wrack's
Ship. Dark.

One of the GUESTS, a
SPANISH SAILOR, is
being dragged between
two lines of
BUCCANEERS and pushed
onto the plank.

Another GUEST is
dragged into view
to wait his turn.

The SPANIARD is
prodded forward at
cutlass point. His
scream is cut short
and he seems to
disappear as he
goes over the side.

The BUCCANEERS cheer
and clap.

16. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(WRACK IS LAUGHING
AND CLAPPING AS
SHE LOOKS DOWN AT
WHAT IS HAPPENING
ON DECK.

SHE GLANCES AT
TURLOUGH BY HER
SIDE)

WRACK: It doesn't distress
you?

TURLOUGH: (SHOCKED AND
AMAZED) What's happening
to them - the pressure -
they should explode - they
just - disappear.

WRACK: But they are out of
the race. They're like me.
We do not exist in Time, so
there is no moment of time
that can see us cease to be.
We are beyond sequence.
They are Eternals. They will
survive. Merely transfer.

(TURNING TO HIM,
WITH A SMILE)

You Ephemerals are
different. You die so
easily. Shall we see. One
of the crew, perhaps.

(TURLOUGH SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

No? (cont ...)

(THERE IS MORE
SHOUTING FROM
BELOW AND
TURLOUGH AND
WRACK LOOK DOWN)

WRACK: (cont) Shall we join
them on deck?

TURLOUGH: Why?

WRACK: (WITH AN EVIL GRIN)
They're waiting for you.

TURLOUGH: No! You don't
understand!

(MANSELL AND AN
OFFICER GRAB
TURLOUGH)

WRACK: I understand very
well. The Doctor was not
the only spy.

TURLOUGH: I wasn't spying!

WRACK: You forget - I can
see into an Ephemeral mind.
Even a murky one such as
yours.

TURLOUGH: But I'm on your
side. I just wanted a share -
just some of the prize.

WRACK: You wanted it all. (cont ...)

(TURLOUGH STRUGGLES
AGAIN, AND WRACK
WALKS OVER AND
LOOKS INTO HIS
FACE)

WRACK: (cont) Your mind is divided - confused - hard to read sometimes.

But there is one thing clear in it, always. Greed. (TURNING HER BACK) Take him away. He bores me.

TURLOUGH: (STRUGGLING DESPERATELY) No, listen - the Power outside the ion chamber. I heard the power that speaks to you. (DESPERATELY) I heard - and I know the voice.

(WRACK TURNS AND LOOKS AT HIM)

He speaks to me as well (A FINAL THROW) I serve him, too. As I want to serve you.

17. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(SHOUTING OFF FROM
THE RIGGING.

STRIKER STANDS
BESIDE THE
HELMSMAN, POINTING
AT THE SCREEN)

STRIKER: The Enlighteners!
There they are!

(MARRINER AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER.

STRIKER TURNS
TO GREET THEM)

We are nearly, there
gentleman.

TELECINE 5:

Model Shot.

A distant ring of
lights, like a
harbour, which seems
to be floating in space.

18. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(AS BEFORE)

STRIKER: (BELLOWING) More
sail, Mr. Mate. Cram on
everything she's got.

(TEGAN ENTERS)

TEGAN: What's happening.

THE DOCTOR: The race is
nearly over.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. The Deck of
Striker's Ship. Dark.

The CREW, in their
space suits, are
hauling on ropes.

19. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER IS BY
THE HELMSMAN.

MARRINER TURNS
FROM SHOUTING
INSTRUCTIONS DOWN THE
SPEAKING TUBE)

MARRINER: We're pulling away.

STRIKER: We'll show her a clean
pair of heels!

MARRINER: Not yet.

(POINTS AT SCREEN)

Look, Captain.

(STRIKER TURNS
TO THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: (SOFTLY) They've
hoisted their moonrakers.

TELECINE 7:

Model Shot.

We see Wrack's Ship
as we haven't before.
Every inch of it's
rigging is covered
in sail.

20. INT. WRACK'S WHEELHOUSE. DAY.

WRACK: A surprise for Captain Striker.

(MANSELL TRIUMPHANTLY
FROM THE WHEEL)

MANSELL: We're gaining on them!

WRACK: I want us lying level.

(SHE TURNS ABRUPTLY
TO TURLOUGH)

You will serve me too. Come with me. We will go to our Guardian and together we will listen to his voice.

21. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

STRIKER: (CALLING) Wrack's
still moving up on us -

(MARRINER SHOUTING
DOWN THE SPEAKING
TUBE)

MARRINER: Break out that
skysail -

TEGAN: What are moonrakers?

THE DOCTOR: Pirate sails.
For speed. With those,
they're faster than we are.

TEGAN: They'll be able to
overtake us!

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

MARRINER: (CALLING OUT) Wrack's
ship is level but we're
holding her.

THE DOCTOR: They can pass us
at any time they want.

TEGAN: Then why aren't they.

(THE DOCTOR WITH
A SUDDEN SHARP
LOOK)

THE DOCTOR: Why indeed!

MARRINER: Still holding
level!

THE DOCTOR: (LOUD AND
URGENT) No!

(THEY ALL LOOK
AT HIM IN
SURPRISE)

You've got it the wrong
way round. Wrack's holding
level with us! She's moved
in for the kill!

22. INT. ALLEYWAY OF WRACK'S SHIP.
OUTSIDE "DANGER" DOOR. DARK.

(WRACK IS SETTING
THE FORCE FIELD,
TURLOUGH AT HER
ELBOW)

WRACK: (STEPPING BACK) Now.
Open the door.

(TURLOUGH OPENS
IT, LOOKING
FRIGHTENED)

(SHE GOES IN,
AND TURLOUGH
HESITATES, THEN
FOLLOWS)

23. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FRANTICALLY
TRYING TO CONVINCE
THE OTHERS OF
THE DANGER)

THE DOCTOR: I tell you that's
how she was positioned when
the Greek ship exploded!
She was lying level.
And when Davey's was destroyed!
Practically alongside him!
Don't you remember?

STRIKER: (SHOUTING) More
sail! More sail!

MARRINER: That's everything
we've got!

THE DOCTOR: We can't pull
away from her, she's got
us where she wants us!

(WITH SUDDEN
INSPIRATION)

We must find the Focus.

TEGAN: What.

THE DOCTOR: She must have done
it. She's got it aboard
somehow! (cont ...)

(TEGAN AND
MARRINER EXCHANGE
LOOKS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Did she
give you anything? When we
were aboard her ship? Anything
at all? Think.

TEGAN: No.

THE DOCTOR: It's here somewhere!
It has to be!

TEGAN: What?

THE DOCTOR: The point at
focus. Without it the
power she channels is
useless.

MARRINER: What power?

THE DOCTOR: The power of
Darkness!

24. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(WRACK IS PICKING
HER WAY, SURE-FOOTED,
TO THE CENTRE OF
THE GRID.

TURLOUGH TURNS FROM
SECURING THE DOOR
AND WATCHES HER.

SHE SLOWLY RAISES
HER ARMS AND LOOKS
UPWARDS. THROUGH HER
EYES WE SEE THE EYE APERTURE
ABOVE HER. IT SEEMS
TO DARKEN.

FROM TURLOUGH'S POINT
OF VIEW A BEAM OF DARKNESS
ENVELOPES HER, IN
WHICH WE SEE HER FACE
FLOATING AS THOUGH
DISEMBODIED)

25. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE.

(TEGAN AND MARRINER
ARE BEGINNING TO
BELIEVE THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: What would the focus
look like?

THE DOCTOR: It could be any-
thing. But probably a crystal
of some sort. So big, perhaps.

(HE HOLDS UP HIS
HAND IN MEASUREMENT)

Could be part of a jewel -
a clasp - the hilt of a sword.

TEGAN: (IN A ODD VOICE) Part
of a jewel?

26. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(WRACK STANDS IN
THE CENTRE OF THE
GRID)

WRACK: (DISTANT AND ECHOING)
Speak to me! Come to me!

(HER FACE CONTORTS
UNTIL IT IS ALMOST
UNRECOGNISABLE.

HER LIPS MOVE, BUT
A MAN'S VOICE SPEAKS
THROUGH HER MOUTH)

BLACK GUARDIAN: I am here -

27. INT. CORRIDOR IN STRIKER'S SHIP. DARK.

(ON THE MOVE)

TEGAN: I thought it seemed
different when I took it off.
And that was what had changed.
It was there - like a diamond -
right in the centre of the tiara.

MARRINER: What happened when you
were with Wrack in the
wheelhouse.

TEGAN: Nothing ... I think.

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

28. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(WRACK'S FACE STILL
FLOATS IN THE
BEAM OF DARKNESS,
AS THE BLACK GUARDIAN
CONTINUES TO SPEAK
THROUGH HER MOUTH)

WRACK: Focus ... focus ... your
mind is a channel ... through
which power will flow ... focus
your mind ...

29. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(THE EDWARDIAN EVENING
DRESS IS LYING ON
THE BED NEXT TO
THE TIARA.

WE GO IN ON IT.

THEN ON THE CENTRE
CABUCHON CRYSTAL.

SLOWLY IT BEGINS
TO PULSE)

30. INT. ALLEYWAY BELOW DECKS. STRIKER'S
SHIP. DARK.

(THE TRIO RUN AS
FAST AS THEY CAN.

THE DOCTOR PASSES
A FIRE PREVENTION CABINET
ON THE WALL, STOPS AND
THEN RUNS BACK AGAIN.

HE FLINGS OPEN THE
GLASS DOOR, GRABS
AN AXE FROM INSIDE,
AND THEN RUNS ON
AGAIN)

31. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(WE SEE THE TIARA
ON THE BED.

THE CRYSTAL IS NOW
PULSING FASTER)

31. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(WE SEE THE TIARA
ON THE BED.

THE CRYSTAL IS NOW
PULSING FASTER)

32. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(WRACK'S FACE IS
FLOATING IN THE
BEAM OF DARKNESS,
THE LIPS MOVING,
STILL WHISPERING
IN THE BLACK
GUARDIAN'S VOICE -)

WRACK: Focus ... focus ... focus ...

33. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(THE CRYSTAL IS NOW
COAL BLACK AND
PULSING FASTER.

A DRUM NOISE FILLS
THE ROOM, AND WE
HEAR THE BLACK
GUARDIAN'S VOICE
IN THE BEATS:
"Focus ... Focus
... Focus ...".

THE DOOR IS FLUNG
OPEN AND THE DOCTOR
RUSHES IN.

HE SEIZES THE TIARA,
THROWS IT ON THE
FLOOR, AND STARTS
SLASHING AT IT WITH
THE AXE.

TEGAN AND MARRINER
ARRIVE.

THE NOISE AND VOICE
IN THE ROOM GET
LOUDER AND MORE
INSISTENT.

A BLOW FROM THE AXE
HITS THE CRYSTAL AND
IT SMASHES INTO
FRAGMENTS.

FOR A MOMENT THE DOCTOR
THINKS HE HAS SUCCEEDED.
BUT THEN EACH FRAGMENT
BECOMES A FOCUS, AND
THE VOICE BECOMES SEVERAL
VOICES, ALL WHISPERING
AND OVERLAPPING:
"FOCUS ... FOCUS ... FOCUS")

34. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH STARES IN
HORROR AS WRACK'S
FACE, PALE IN THE
DARKNESS, MULTIPLIES
INTO MANY FACES, LIKE
THE HEADS OF A HYDRA -
ALL WHISPERING)

35. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(AS BEFORE)

TEGAN: What is it? What
is happening to it?

THE DOCTOR: I can't destroy it!
I'm a fool! Its power's
multiplied.

(HE GLANCES FRANTICALLY
ROUND THE ROOM, THEN
HE GRABS A SCARF FROM
THE BACK OF A CHAIR
AND STARTS SHOVELLING
THE PIECES OF THE
CRYSTAL INTO IT)

I've got to get rid of it.
Help me!

(TEGAN AND MARRINER HELP
PICK UP THE CRYSTAL
PIECES. WITH THE TASK
COMPLETED THE DOCTOR
DASHES FROM THE ROOM,
THE BUNDLE IN HIS HAND.

TEGAN AND MARRINER
FOLLOW)

36. INT. STRIKER'S SHIP. ALLEYWAY
WITH COMPANION LADDER.

(THE DOCTOR HURRIES
ALONG AND STARTS
CLIMBING THE LADDER)

37. INT. ANOTHER ALLEYWAY.

(MARRINER HURRYING
ALONG, FOLLOWED
BY TEGAN)

38. INT. ALLEYWAY, WITH LADDER.

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS AT
THE TOP OF THE LADDER,
GASPING FOR BREATH,
THE BUNDLE IN HIS HAND
IS BUZZING LIKE A SWARM
OF BEES. HE THEN
STAGGERS ON DOWN THE
COMPANIONWAY)

39. INT. ALLEYWAY, WITH FOOT OF LADDER.

(TEGAN AND MARRINER
HURRY ALONG.

THEY REACH THE FOOT
OF THE LADDER AND
START TO CLIMB)

TEGAN: Where's he going?

MARRINER: The deck.

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Deck of
Striker's Ship.
Dark.

The companion hatch
is flung open and
THE DOCTOR appears,
dragging himself onto
the deck. He can
hardly get to his feet,
but tries to stagger
to the rail.

40. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(MARRINER HURRIES
ALONG, A NEAR
EXHAUSTED TEGAN
FOLLOWING)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Deck. Dark.

THE DOCTOR is crawling
to the rail, still
holding his bundle.
It's beating is now
louder than ever. He
pulls himself to his
feet and hurls it over
the rail.

MARRINER arrives and
watches it as arcs into
space.

TELECINE 10:

Space Shot.

The bundle explodes
with a blinding flash
of white light.

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Deck.

THE DOCTOR, MARRINER
and TEGAN are shaken
by the explosion.

THE DOCTOR: Just in time.

MARRINER: Fascinating ...
For an Ephemeral to outwit
an Eternal! I would have
thought it an impossibility.

THE DOCTOR: (WITH SUDDEN
ANGER) An impossibility!
Not at all!

MARRINER: We have control
over matter. Had you merely
imagined it in space, I
could have converted the
image into reality. Without
so much effort.

TEGAN: Then why didn't you

THE DOCTOR: Because he didn't
think of it. They're far more
dependent on us than we are on
them. Without us, they're
empty nothings!

Suddenly everything is
still.

TEGAN: What is it?

MARRINER: The wind - It's
dying -

41. INT. GRID ROOM. DARK.

(THE BEAM OF DARKNESS
IS FADING.)

WRACK IS VERY
ANGRY)

WRACK: Striker's ship is still
whole!

TURLOUGH: What happened?

WRACK: The
Doctor interfered.

(THE DOOR OPENS, MANSELL
HURRIES IN)

MANSELL: Captain -

WRACK: (WITH VENOM) I know ...
Striker's ship still exists.

MANSELL: But be calmed. The
wind's dropped.

WRACK: (SMILING) Then I must make
do with victory.

TURLOUGH: How can we - if
there's no wind?

WRACK: My sails can catch the
lightest whisper of a breeze.
The race is ours. And the prize.

42. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER IS SHOUTING
DOWN THE SPEAKING
TUBE)

STRIKER: Bosun ... Bosun ...

(HE TURNS AWAY
FROM IT IN FURY)

STRIKER: Where is everyone!
Victory is in sight and we idle
here! Sails hanging limp!

(MARRINER BURST IN,
FOLLOWED BY THE
DOCTOR AND TEGAN)

Get the men aloft, Mr. Marriner.
And crack on!

MARRINER: There's no point.
We just don't have the sail,
captain.

STRIKER: Wrack's pulling away
from us. She's going to win -

MARRINER: Then we're beaten.

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. Don't
forget Turlough's over there.

TEGAN: (SCORNFULLY) Him!

THE DOCTOR: I trust him, He'll stop her. But he may need a hand. (TO STRIKER) I need my Tardis.

(MARRINER AND STRIKER
LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

STRIKER: Very well.

MARRINER: (LOOKING INTO THE
DOCTOR'S FACE) Concentrate.

TEGAN: Where is it?

STRIKER: Hidden in the Doctor's mind.

(THE DOCTOR STRIKER
AND MARRINER SHUT
THEIR EYES AND CONCENTRATE.

THERE IS A GRINDING
NOISE AND THE TARDIS
SLOWLY MATERIALISES.

THE DOCTOR OPENS
HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: (WITH RELIEF)
Quickly now, Tegan. No
time to waste -

(AS THE DOCTOR
AND TEGAN MAKE
FOR THE DOOR,
MARRINER STEPS
IN FRONT OF IT)

MARRINER: Miss Tegan stays
with me.

THE DOCTOR: No!

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MARRINER: She stays. Or you
both stay.

STRIKER: (URGENTLY)
Wrack is running away from us.

TEGAN: Go Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN LOOK AT
EACH OTHER)

Quickly. We can here to stop
the race. Remember? It would
be silly to fail now.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
AND GOES INTO THE
TARDIS, RELUCTANTLY)

STRIKER: She's almost won!

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TELECINE 12:

MODEL SHOT

Wrack's Ship ahead of
Striker's approaching the
lights.

43. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(TEGAN, MARRINER AND
STRIKER ARE STARING
AT THE SCREEN)

STRIKER: The Doctor will never
stop her now.

44. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE DANGER DOOR.

(TARDIS MATERIALISES.

THE DOCTOR COMES
OUT, HURRIES TO
THE DOOR AND OPENS
IT, AND GOES INSIDE)

45. INT. GRID ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
HURRIES IN

WRACK STANDS IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE GRID, FACING
HIM. SLOWLY SHE
RAISES HER ARMS
ABOVE HER HEAD
AND LOOKS AT THE
EYE)

THE DOCTOR: No! No, wait -

(HE BALANCES ON
THE GRID TOWARDS
HER)

The power you're tapping - you
think it's under your control -
it isn't - it will control you -

(WRACK SLOWLY SHAKES
HER HEAD)

You don't understand what it is -

WRACK: You have no time left.

(THE DOOR CLANGS
SHUT AND THE
DOCTOR TURNS.

TURLOUGH STANDS
IN FRONT OF IT.

MANSELL ADVANCES
FROM THE OTHER
CORNER)

Throw him into the void.

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THE DOCTOR: Turlough -

(THE DOCTOR STANDS
SWAYING PRECARIOUSLY
OVER THE GRID
AS THEY BOTH
ADVANCE ON HIM)

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46. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(TEGAN, STRIKER AND
MARRINER STARING
AT THE SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE
WRACK'S SHIP)

TEGAN: (IN AGONY) What is
the Doctor doing?

(ON THE SCREEN
WE SEE TWO TINY
FLARES SHOOT
FROM THE SHIP)

What was it?

MARRINER: (HEAVILY) Man overboard -

TEGAN: (DESPERATE) Not the Doctor!
It couldn't be!

MARRINER: The ship is still moving.

STRIKER: She has not even slackened
speed.

MARRINER: The Doctor has failed.

STRIKER: (BITTERLY) And Wrack
has won.

(ON THE SCREEN
WE SEE LIGHTS

LIKE
FIREWORKS.

TEGAN TURNS AWAY
AND BURIES HER FACE
IN HER HANDS.

STRIKER AND
MARRINER'S FACES
LOSE ANIMATION)

MARRINER: (IN A DEAD VOICE) The
race is over.

TEGAN: Is the Doctor dead?

STRIKER: I don't know.

MARRINER: The sparkle has gone
from your mind. There are only
grey shadows there.

(MARRINER, STILL
STARING WOODENLY
AT TEGAN)

MARRINER: I see ... grief. What
is grief?

(HE TAILS OFF.

TEGAN STARES
AHEAD, ALMOST
AS FROZEN AS HE
IS)

STRIKER: Come, we must cross to
Wrack's ship.

TEGAN: (CRYING) Why?

STRIKER: She has won. We must
pay homage.

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47. INT. CORRIDOR ON WRACK'S SHIP.
DARK.

(BUCCANEERS RUSH
AROUND IN CONFUSION.

SUDDENLY THEY
DISAPPEAR)

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48. INT. FOCSLE ON STRIKER'S SHIP.
DARK.

(THERE IS SIMILAR
CONFUSION.

AGAIN THE CREW
DISAPPEAR, RETURNED
TO THEIR OWN TIME
AND PLACE)

49. INT. WRACK'S STATEROOM. DARK.

(IN THE CENTRE OF
THE ROOM, A ROBED
FIGURE MATERIALISES.

THE FIGURE SLOWLY
DISSOLVES INTO TWO
IDENTICAL FIGURES.

OTHERWISE THE ROOM
IS DESERTED.

ONE OF THE FIGURE
CUPS ITS HANDS AND
PUTS WHATEVER IS
IN THEM DOWN ONTO
THE TABLE IN FRONT
OF THEM.

WHEN IT REMOVES
ITS HANDS, THERE
REMAINS A SMALL
GLASS DOME, FILLED
WITH BRIGHT LIGHT.

THE FIGURES SHIELD
THEIR EYES. THE
LIGHT FADES.

WHITE GUARDIAN: Let the
victor receive their
prize.

(THE ENLIGHTENER
PUTS BACK HIS COWL.

WE SEE IT IS THE
WHITE GUARDIAN, THE
OTHER ENLIGHTENER
DOES THE SAME AND
WE SEE IT IS THE
BLACK GUARDIAN)

WHITE GUARDIAN: You will
never destroy the light.

BLACK GUARDIAN: Others shall
do it for me.

WHITE GUARDIAN: Destroy the
light and you destroy your-
self. Dark cannot exist
without knowledge of light.

BLACK GUARDIAN: Nor light
without dark.

(THE WHITE GUARDIAN
SEEMS TO GLIMMER
SLIGHTLY)

Your power is waning.

WHITE GUARDIAN: Others shall
recharge it for me.

(THE BLACK GUARDIAN
LAUGHS)

BLACK GUARDIAN: These creatures
know neither good nor evil.
Enlightenment will give them
power. They will invade Time
itself. And Chaos will come
again. The Universe will
dissolve. (LOUDLY) Where
is the Captain of this ship?
Where is the Captain to
receive the prize?

THE DOCTOR: (FROM THE DOORWAY)
I'm afraid the Captain can't
be with us. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR COMES
IN, FOLLOWED BY
TURLOUGH, AND
APPROACHES THE
GUARDIANS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) She met with a rather unfortunate accident. Both the Captain and the first mate fell overboard. I brought the ship into harbour. (INDICATING TURLOUGH) with some assistance.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (ROARS) You lie!

THE DOCTOR: I leave lies and deception to you.

BLACK GUARDIAN: Take care, Doctor. You have not defeated me. You have simply won a minor skirmish. (ROARS) The war still goes on!

WHITE GUARDIAN: (SMILES) It seems Enlightenment is yours, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT HIM SEARCHINGLY.

THEN SHAKES HIS HEAD,
ALMOST SADLY)

THE DOCTOR: I'm not ready for it.

(THE WHITE GUARDIAN
SMILES AGAIN. HE
SEEMS TO GLOW MORE
BRIGHTLY.

HE AND THE BLACK
GUARDIAN LOOK AT
EACH OTHER.

TEGAN, MARRINER
AND STRIKER ENTER)

(LOOKING ROUND)
I don't think anyone is.
Especially Eternals.

TEGAN: (DELIGHTED) Doctor!
You're alive.

THE DOCTOR: Shouldn't I be?

WHITE GUARDIAN: You are
right, Doctor. Let the
Eternals return to the times
from which you came.

MARRINER: No! I want to
stay.

WHITE GUARDIAN: Back to
your echoing spaces, where
your existence is endless
and meaningless. Back to
the vastness of Eternity.

MARRINER: Tegan, help me.

(TEGAN IS TERRIFIED
AND CONFUSED)

TEGAN: I can't.

MARRINER: I need you.

(SLOWLY MARRINER
AND STRIKER FADE)

TEGAN: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: There's nothing we can do.

WHITE GUARDIAN: You were
right, Doctor, in judging
no-one is fit to claim all
Enlightenment. I can,
however, allocate a share.
(HE LOOKS AT TURLOUGH) To
you, Turlough.

TURLOUGH: Me?

WHITE GUARDIAN: You assisted
in bringing the ship to
harbour.

(THE ENLIGHTENER
TAKES THE COVER
OFF THE GLASS DOME.

FOR A SECOND IT
BLAZES AND BLINDS
THEM, AND THEN AS
THE GLARE SUBSIDES,
WE SEE A HUGE
DIAMOND UNDER THE
GLASS.

TURLOUGH STEPS
FORWARD AND LOOKS
AT IT)

TURLOUGH: (GREEDILY) It's
a diamond. The size. It'd
buy a galaxy! I can have
that?

WHITE GUARDIAN: Yes.

BLACK GUARDIAN: Although
I think I should point out,
that in view of the agreement
we have, I could claim it.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS
AT HIM)

Unless of course, you wish
to surrender something else
in its place. (cont ...)

(HE LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (cont) The Doctor is in debt to you for his life. Give me the Doctor and you shall have this, (INDICATING THE DIAMOND) the Tardis. Whatever you wish.

WHITE GUARDIAN: Consider, Turlough. Which will you give him? This - or The Doctor? It is your choice.

(HE PUSHES THE DOME
TOWARDS TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH LOOKS AT
THE DIAMOND, THEN
AT THE DOCTOR,
THEN BACK AT THE
FRAGMENT AGAIN)

TURLOUGH: (BURSTING OUT)
Here - take it!

(HE SHOVES IT ACROSS
THE TABLE TOWARDS
THE BLACK GUARDIAN
BUT SO HARD THAT
AS IT REACHES HIM
IT TIPS OVER AND
THE DOME SHATTERS.

A BLAZE OF LIGHT
SHINES UP INTO THE
BLACK GUARDIAN'S
FACE.

HE WRITHES AND
TWISTS AND SEEMS
TO DISSOLVE INTO
FLAMES, LIKE A
PHOTOGRAPHIC NEGATIVE.

THE WHITE GUARDIAN
GETS TO HIS FEET AS
THOUGH SIMPLY
CONCLUDING A MEETING)

WHITE GUARDIAN: Light destroys the dark. (TO TURLOUGH) I think you'll find your contract terminated.

(TURLOUGH PULLS THE CRYSTAL CUBE FROM HIS POCKET.

IT IS BURNT OUT AND BLACKENED.

HE HURLS IT INTO THE BLAZING HEAP ON THE CHAIR.

THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND HE GAZE AT IT AS IT FLAMES HIGHER)

TURLOUGH: I never wanted the agreement in the first place.

THE DOCTOR: I believe you.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR)
You're mad!

TURLOUGH: What I say is true.

(TEGAN SNORTS)

Has the Black Guardian been destroyed?

WHITE GUARDIAN: No. You cannot destroy a being with such power. (TO THE DOCTOR) Beware. The Black Guardian is full with revenge. He will try again. He has never forgiven you for denying him the key to Time ... (cont ...)

(THE WHITE GUARDIAN
STARTS TO FADE)

WHITE GUARDIAN: (cont)
Be vigilant Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I will.

TEGAN: Can we get away
from here?

THE DOCTOR: Anywhere in
particular?

TURLOUGH: My home planet.

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

FADE OUT